

Flying Dutchman

The Jolly Rogers writer: The Jolly Rogers



The [Dm] sky was grey and cloudy and the
wind was from the west
When we spied a battered frigate with her
tattered sail full dressed
They [Gm] signaled they had letters home
they asked if we could take
They [Dm] dropped 'em in a barrel they
left bobbing in their wake

We [Dm] reefed the sails and slowed the
ship to fish the barrel out
The old ship sailed to the distance and we
saw her come about
The [Gm] captain watched through a
spyglass and we heard him catch his breath
And we [Dm] saw the storm a-brewing had
become a wall of death

[CHORUS]

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn
around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G]
sure that we're outgunned
What [Dm] of the ship that's [F] out there
do we [G] leave her to the [A] gale?
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and
it's wraiths that fills her sails.

The [Dm] thunder growled like demons
and the lightning stabbed the waves
And the Dutchman she leapt towards us
riding fury from the graves
Our [Gm] captain he stayed at the wheel,
the crew the manned the lines,
And [Dm] still that ship and storm were
quickly closing in behind.

Our [Dm] ship we crest a giant wave and
crash to the trough below
The crew held on to what they could, they
were damned if they let go.
The [Gm] rain and sea and storm winds
crashed against our ship with wrath
And [Dm] from the deck of that cursed
ship, we could hear them laugh

[REPEAT CHORUS]

That [Dm] was when we sighted land, it
became a race with time
We believed it Santa Marta, the Dutchman
closing in behind
[Gm] "Risk it all" the captain cried "it's the
only chance we've got,
Sal-[Dm]vation if we make it and our souls
if we get caught."

The [Dm] storm was all around us and the
Dutchman cut our winds,
The beast nearly capsized us, and we
watched our strong mast bend
We were [Gm] almost to the harbor, we
could see the natural break,
And [Dm] each man willed her forward,
for they knew what was at stake

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Dm] Once we charged into that harbor,
the Dutchman heaved away
And we heard their bitter screams, for the
Devil lost his prey.
Once [Gm] we made it safely to the
leeward of the bay,
We [Dm] cracked that barrel open to see
what those letters say.

[Dm] There must've been a hundred and
that's when we realized,
Those moldy parchments were addressed
to those who'd long since died.
If you [Gm] see a battered frigate 'neath a
grey and stormy sky,
Give [Dm] way and watch behind you, or
you'll hear your captain cry

[REPEAT CHORUS]